

GALA SECOND  
ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

die SCHWEINE-zeitung

# THE PIG PAPER

B3513

NO.7 DECEMBER  
1977

\$1 UK: 55p



featuring  
the  
Vibrators

the  
Vibrators



PURE MEDIA

plus Lots more

THOSE FAB  
60s

HOLLIES

FREDDIE AND  
THE D  
GRA



## NEW WAVE NEWS...

SEX PISTOLS

SIMPLY SAUCER

THE VILETONES

X-T-C

poles

iggy pop

DOLE-Q

stanley  
frank

UGLY

PIGSCCLUSIVE  
INTERVIEW

WITH  
BARRIE MASTERS

OF  
Eddie and the  
HOTRODS

THE SAINTS

richard  
HELL

diodes

BOYFRIENDS

ELVIS  
C&P

loved ones

TEENAGE HEAD

Afrika Korps

RUSSIAN PUNK





# STY:

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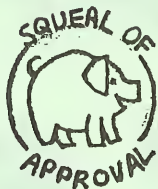
GARY PIG

Missing In Action:

KEVIN (FROM ENGLAND)

Desperately Needed:

SALES REPRESENTATIVE



Dear Jymm - In reply, POB is getting better, but it's still way below even CARL AND THE PASSIONS, so there. Besides, Dennis has donated most of the material for his second solo LP to ADULT CHILD, so let's hope Brian knows what to do with it. In response to your Iggy slur, Cindy Pig says "Anyone who says Iggy can fall down stairs better than Joey Ramone... I don't know what to say," and Imants Cranston reports Sky Saxon went to California. Nonetheless, can we have some DENIM D. back issues?

## LETTERS FROM YOU

PIG People,

Just shelled out a crisp one buck dollar bill for No.6. Quite decent and lotsa variation, lotsa spunk and lotsa reliable worthless shit!

Not to be argumentative or anything but gotta disagree on at least 2 (two) points, one being that P.O.B (Dennis WILSON) is A.O.K compared with recent and past B.B.(Beach Boy) material and does not stink. Sure, it's not great but it sure ain't over-produced!! And Iggy was pure shit at the last concert here. I seen him fall down stairs better than he "performed" masonically last Oct.9. What a bore! As Kim Fowley so sucksinctly put it "It's all dog shit anyway". So whys the Ig all of a sudden trying to be musical??

So what, I'm a usetabe too! I usetabe editor of a FABulust zine called Denim Delinquent & we had KINKS, Stooges, Seeds, Nesmith, Moby Grape, Move all in one issue. And that was '74. But that's usetabe. Now I'm old, got a fat wife and kid who looks more like Cheeta Chrome than David Bowie. True. His current fave song is "POSSIBILITIES". THERE WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER SEEDS! Oh, Sky Saxon (Sunlight) where did you go you fuckin' genius?! No Goddo, eh, just cos Godovitz is an asshole, don't mean his band aint no good.

Jymm Parrett

PS: In 1974 at the Whiskey, Kim Fowley followed Mr.Pop around (difficult since the latter was up to here in quadruludes & wine) trying to get him to record "Wild In The Street". He shoulda, doncha think!?

Dear Cindy Pig,

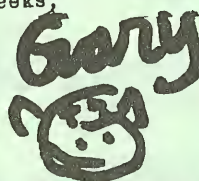
The PIG Paper is absolutely crazy but refreshing. Some of the material I cannot relate to but I figure once I buy a record of The Ramones I will have idea about you and The PIG Paper.

From a potential Ramone fan,  
Disco Val  
The Kiddies Pal

## LETTER FROM THE EDITOR



Alot of people will laugh when they read "Second Anniversary" on the cover. Our pal John of The Battered Wives and Punk laughs each time we bring in a new issue to peddle ("PIG Paper Number 7", he'll smirk. "Come off it...") But seriously folks As PP7 entered the presses, it was practically twenty-four months to the day that our equally gala premiere issue hit Carlton Street outside of Toronto's Maple Leaf Gardens as The Who hit the stage inside. Heck, we're nearly as old as The Dishes! As we enter our third and brightest year, it is time to reflect. It is time to remember all those good people (Larry Round, Rock Serling's bank) who were always there to offer assistance. It is also time to remember all those creep-os (you know who you are) who were always there to offer discouragement. But, most importantly of all, it is time for our bi-monthly list of thank you's: Record companies are beginning to realize we exist (ah-hemm!): Thanks to Polydor for mysteriously placing the mysterious Johnny Pig on The Motors' Guest List, and Special Thanks to Joe Owens of Columbia for fixing The Vibrators, Hollies and plenty of pigossip. Record stores still remain oblivious to our invaluableeness, the exceptions being Star Records' Kash sorry, PAUL Kobak, House Of Nostalgia's Ted Vallee, and, naturalment, Larry of Round Records. Thanks 2 too New Rose (which, coincidentally, is NOT run by The Viletones as was scandalously recorded in PP6: It's the pride and joy of El Mocombo waitress and Number One Freddy Pompeii fan Margarita Passion) and Punk (Hello, Wives) for surviving against overwhelming oddities. Thanks also to all the Toronto bands n'hangers-on, especially Ralph "B.de.B" Alphonso for The Diodes guest passes and thanks most of all to John Brower for not suing us. We appreciate it. See you all in six or eight weeks.



## THE LOVED ONES NOTED BEAT GROUP NEED A GUITARIST

who likes Herman's Hermits more than Kiss and isn't looking to make a million (well, at least not this year).

BE PREPARED To:  
Enter the studio for demo work this spring, spend long hours slaving over Roy Furness originals, and bring a long-needed blast of fresh air to the (Toronto) new wave scene. Vocal and Songwriting abilities an asset - Uniqueness a must.

Call ROY:  
Yes, that guy on pg. 10, at 529-5198 or send info to PIG.

## LETTERS FROM THE SAINTS

Due to the annual Christmas postal strikes, we received no Letter From The Saints by presstime. Instead, some news: Kym's been replaced as bassist, and the New Saints' newest newave release, the ONE TWO THREE FOUR EP ("Lipstick On Your Collar", "One Way Street", "River Deep Mountain High", "Demolition Girl": EMI/Harvest HAR-5137) is out and great. To get it, and your very own Letter From The Saints, write EMI, 20 Manchester Square, London NW1. England

## RED TAPE

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# PIG PUNK PART THREE

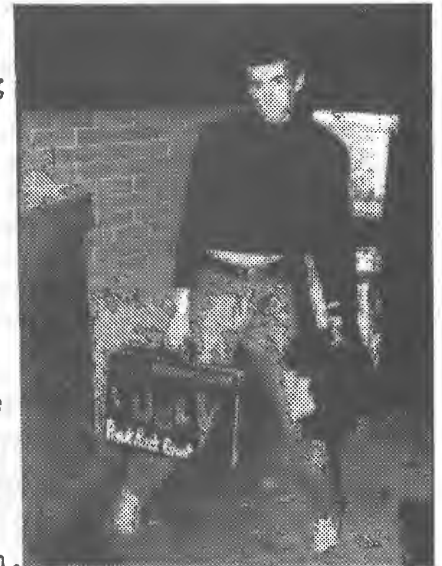
PIG PUNK GOES INTERNATIONAL-IT'S SPREADING!  
by GARY PIG

## DOLE-Q

have for the past two years been embroiled in bloody battle with DJs, teeny ploppers, discoducks and The Port Perry City Council, all of whom remain to this day dead set against their joyous brand of good ol' rock'n'roll. Therefore VIC, MARK, ELAY and MIKE are scrounging up their pennies, stockpiling their Kraft Dinner, and turning their glare towards, where else?, Toronto, whose streets are reportedly paved with spit. But first, the four are diligently stitching up their sure-fire repetoire, choosing "Violent Violet" and "Arrogant With Age" to launch the long-awaited PIG Records label. Then, when you least expect it, DOLE-Q will have you lined up outside T.O.'s latest punk palace eagerly awaiting a potent dose of soon-to-be-re-employed rock.

## THE UGLY

sprang to life during the lava-hot Summer of Seventy-Seven as protoges of the note-orious VILETONES. During this embryonic era, MIKE, RAY, SAM and TONY fought their way up from faceless opening act status to the level of bonafide underground sensations via their pretty passion for exposing genitalia and dressing in DAMNED-like drag. However, it was not until the night of September 17 that the lads shot to stardom when they became the willing recipients of TEENAGE HEAD manager JOHN BROWER's slugs at the infamous "Outrage" punxtravaganza. Thusly was their rightful spot in the Punk Hole Of Fame forever assured. Since then, they've gone on to pioneer Toronto's Shock Theatre as a rock joint as well as producing the city's Other newave newsletter "Torrana Punxq". What's up-coming for THE UGLY? Their own record, performances farther afield, and, undoubtedly, even wilder, more widespread acclaim.



## AFRIKA KORPS

"is a mutant offspring from the mating of the rockiest bands on the east coast: THE SLICKEE BOYS, THE GIZMOS, THE LOOK, THE TEENAGE BOYS, O'REX and THE KAISER'S KITTENS" according to the liner notes of their punk-packed LP MUSIC TO KILL BY. The quintet's Army Of Rhythm Guitarists, SOLOMON, GIZMO, THE JETT, KIM, and KEN, were born out of Brooklyn fanzine O'Rextasy and issued one EP as O'REX before amalgamating into "a punk supersession" in the words of Washington's Unicorn Times. Already receiving raves overseas (Sounds), THE KORPS are currently blasting them between Boston and Maryland, and should us locals take to their discs, SOLOMON swears he'll bring the band to Toronto and show us how it's Really done. In the meantime, with-it newavers continue to sing THE AK's praises whilst vopping berserkly to the jungle-rock strains of "Buzz Stomp" and "Wild Mouse". Get Yours by writing 228 North 10th Street in Reading, Pennsylvania in USA. Zip 19601, okay?



# THE POLES

took over Club David's in late August, and had it not been for the presence of perenial faves SIMPLY SAUCER, would have quickly torn the proverbial house down. The very next month, MICHAEL (Toronto's very own Snow Queen), DOUG, RICKY, STEVE and LUCE opened a second season of newave at The Ontario College Of Art. The very next next month found the quazee quintet wow'in'em at New York City's CBGBs and Boston's Rat, as well as briefly returning to home turf to open THE VILETONES/DEAD BOYS New Yorker Theatre bash. The very nextX3 month, their delicious debut 45 "CN Tower"/"Prime Time" hit the racks and the air waves. The many months ahead no doubt hold even greater showbiz challenges which THE POLES, in their unique and untied way, will nonchalantly conquer.

## STANLEY FRANK

is no stranger to violence and has seen lots of fights! STANLEY thinks his new manager IHOR FU FANGIO may be an even bigger ~~punk~~ than he is. STANLEY has a personal nurse who sees to his wounds. STANLEY rotates musicians more than a union hall revolving door. STANLEY can see the freeway while he stands to take a leek in his upper crust apartment. STANLEY asks questions all the time because he "has to use his B.A for something!" STANLEY almost refused to sign his contract because it contained a clause which disallowed him destroying his own material and music. STANLEY won't eat chinese food while talking with his manager. STANLEY is trying to get admitted to a master's program at Y.N.U. STANLEY is either 31 or 24 or 27 years old (we couldn't read his worn out papers)! STANLEY has been rejected so often that if you say "yes" he'll scream at you till you say "no." STANLEY is very intelligent, ~~but a punk~~. STANLEY thinks all recording industry people are bent teddys!



**HEY** PIG PUNK wants to know about Your band: Send a paragraph to us saying Who you are, What you've done, and What you're doing, and become part of this magazine. Pictures, drawings, ANYTHING, are more than welcome too: Send to the PIG address on Page Two. **PUNK**

PIG PRODUCTIONS PATENTED POP PARADE

#95

January 10, 1978

- |                             |                      |        |
|-----------------------------|----------------------|--------|
| 1. ROCKAWAY BEACH.....      | THE RAMONES.....     | (1977) |
| 2. PRETTY VACANT.....       | The Sex Pistols..... | (1977) |
| 3. CHILD STAR.....          | The Diodes.....      | (1977) |
| 4. ANARCHY IN THE U.K.....  | The Sex Pistols..... | (1976) |
| 5. MARCELLA.....            | The Beach Boys.....  | (1972) |
| 6. CYCLE ANNIE.....         | The Beechnuts.....   | (1966) |
| 7. HOLIDAYS IN THE SUN..... | The Sex Pistols..... | (1977) |
| 8. COLD LOVE.....           | The Motors.....      | (1977) |
| 9. RED RUBBER BALL.....     | The Diodes.....      | (1977) |
| 10. SEVENTEEN.....          | The Sex Pistols..... | (1977) |

WHIPS AND  
BONDAGE

# HOLLIES TERRY SYLVESTER

by TATA

GARY PIG

Even the most punktured newavists will confess, "The Hollies - Yeah, I heard of them". With a fifteen-year-long string of achievements, not to mention recent TeeVee exposure courtesy of quickiexmascompilations of their material, these near-lone survivors of The Gear Years are still going strong with a grand new album, A CRAZY STEAL (Columbia PES90444). And they just luv Canada So much so that they scheduled a whole day for The Press November 10 in their succulent clump of Hyatt Regency luxury suites. Naturally (ha-rumph) The PIG Paper was invited along.

We were offered either frontman Allan Clarke or guitarists Terry Sylvester and Tony Hicks as a twofer to grill, and I instantly chose T & T coz I wanted to ask Terry all about his old band The Swinging Blue Jeans and Tony how he managed to retain his baby face, as fresh now as it was on the cover of their first LP in '63. But upon being whisked up into Hollies Headquarters on the twenty-ninth floor, the scene revealed itself to be one of carefree party-going, and we won words from each and every Hollie (even reclusive bassist Bernie Calvert and drummer Bobby "I'm The Clown Of The Group" Elliot). But most of our time was spent at Terry's window as the Toronto rush hour snarled far below.



"Beautiful view, innit?" said Terry as he sunk into a plush piece of Hyatt upholstery, giggling with charm as I ordered "Water - double ice" when the record company flunkie served the booze. "Let's call this interview WHIPS AND BONDAGE" Lagoona said in her own charming giggle. "Oh right - You must be the punk paper" Terry said as a lightbulb illuminated overhead. "No, that's PIG Paper - P..I..G", I said, giggling and charming as ever. I say I say I say.....

Terry showed no small surprise when I began by shoving him smack into the middle of Memory Lane with my unfallible Merseybeat resources. I was the only North American member of the press who seemed to know of Terry's first band The Escorts: "I was fourteen or fifteen, singing Everly Brothers and "You've Lost That Loving Feeling"(pre-Righteous Brothers) in the north of England. Those were the most exciting days: Just imagine yourself straight out of school and onto the stage in front of all your friends!" I could sense a nostalgic glint deep in Terry's

eyes. "There was a real scene in the Liverpool - Manchester area in '61-'62. Yes, of course, there was The Beatles: They were always a bit different from the rest - even then. It was a very active time for pop, just like the punk thing that's going on now I suppose".

But the same thing that's threatening the punk thing today killed the British Beat Boom over a decade ago: "Suddenly the clubs were full of agents and managers. They came in trainloads up from London, promising to make us all rich and famous. Some made it. Most didn't".

The Escorts were among the latter,

folding in the mid-Sixties with only precious little vinyl left behind, but Terry didn't mind ("If I'd made it then, I'd only have gone out and bought a big American car, got drunk, and smashed it up") and soon afterwards hustled himself into the aforementioned Blue Jeans: "SBJ were on their way down then, although they're still active in Scandinavia today".

"We backed The Hollies a few times. I'd always been a big fan of theirs, ever since our Manchester club days". Imagine Terry's delight when, in 1969, he was asked to replace Graham Nash in his dream band! "It was a great stroke of luck really"(Modest lad!)"I'd been trying to get going for seven or eight years, and not getting anywhere fast. Then, here I was in The Hollies! Three weeks later, "Sorry Suzanne" came out and was a hit in England. Three months later, "He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother" came out and was a hit everywhere!"

That was seven years ago. Since then, Terry & Co. have kept one step ahead of the mop-top revival machine by continuing to produce legitimate music and continuing to tour, an average of seven months per year. "We're not strictly Swinging Sixties like, say, The Dave Clark Five. We came close tho, when we used to wear those silly white suits everywhere. Be-

sides, that was Graham's idea, and later he used it as one of the reasons why he HAD to leave The Hollies". Smirk Smirk. "We are above all characterization, really. We are The Hollies".

Yes, we all agreed the daze of a-hit-a-month and Murry The K package tours are Hollies History now, but we also agreed a new Hollies Hit would be nice (It's been five years since "The Air That I Breathe") and maybe a tour of the USA, where they have not ventured since 1972. And just why have they avoided the country they spent The Sixties conquering? "Umm, let's just say differences between us and our American record company and leave it at that". Nudge Nudge. But several Hollies took the time to assure us that these problems are about to be resolved, and 1978 will see the band performing and releasing discs stateside once again. Could be Hit time again, eh Terry? "Let's hope so".

At this moment, Johnny Pig arrived with his roving lens, fashionably late as always. He dove immediately into a somewhat

CONTINUED ON PAGE 11



LEFT TO RIGHT: TERRY SYLVESTER, LAGOONA PIG, GARY PIG, BERNIE CALVERT

Montreal, Nov 1977

Tovarish,

Just completed another successful East European run. Bringing Bluejeans to the nation! At 1000 zlotys per leg it beats Bibles every time.

Thought you would like to know about the punk scene in the good old SSS of ~~En~~. After making some nice red market transactions in Ternopil, also known as little Toronto since it is the central dumping-off point for the ~~blazheenski~~ trade, I got word that things were jumping in certain quarters of Leningrad, always the cultural centre of Russia since they stole the cream of Europe's art works and set up the Pepsi factory.

Seems that there was a run on razor blades and safety pins and that a well-wishing entrepreneur could make a tidy sum providing these essential artifacts of a bloated capitalistic society to the deprived masses. At 5 rubles a time, a philanthropist such as myself could do much to relieve their misery.

A cable was duly sent back home and after assurance that it was not a military code, I set up contact with Z in postal station 3, right in the heart of downtown Elgrad so that the distribution chain would not be interfered with by greedy officials wanting their and their brother-in-law's cut. Z is the only man I know of in the whole Soviet Union who has two refrigerators, by the way, so this must prove his efficiency.

Anyway, I was steered to a certain apartment block on Yaltinskaya just before it hits the Moskovsky Prospect, and was told to ask whether the boilers ran well. If my contact produced a plumber's wrench, then I was to go down with him to the basement, otherwise I was to say that I really wanted to buy some oranges.

The wrench appeared and I was shown into a dingy hole. Steam hissed through cracks at every join in the pipes and the boiler seemed in imminent danger of sending the block moonwards. Such ~~advances~~ there have been made.

I got the best seat - an old American lease-lend canvas director's chair. Six or seven wooden fold-ups completed the seating arrangements. Two strings of naked light bulbs suddenly lit up. One youth in the corner pulled the cord up and down, and another deftly unplugged and replugged them to try to get a strobe effect. Four performers burst out from behind the boilers. Rings were painted round their eyes to match the crude paint-job done on the lights, and one wore a pair of red and green 3D cinema glasses.

The music was as decadent as I have ever heard behind the iron curtain of any basement caberet. It had passed Woody Herman and showed a distinct EP touch. Incidentally, the news of the death of Elvis was blown completely out of proportion in the local rag - it spelled out the collapse of the Western economy. Could be right.

The lack of decent amps did not help their frenzied twanging, but the boilers did help the general melee. A stuffed woolen babushka doll was ceremoniously stomped on, much to the aghast of the tiny audience who kept glancing furtively either at me or over their shoulders most of the time.

Between sets my host informed me that this was the top Leningrad punk rock group - or exponents of ~~rock~~ ~~rock~~ as it is known. A smuggled copy of an article from the London Observer colour mag and the memory of a seaman who had visited New York had started the whole thing off about three months down the road ago and it had caught on bigger than the hula hoop.

A few more non-descript numbers - mainly propaganda about the good life in Greenwich Village - ~~Роскошья Нам~~, a ~~group~~ ~~ga~~! which roughly means Rolls-Royce we don't have, but drugs we do, was probably the best - and the group vanished as quickly as they appeared, leaving their road men to stuff the lights into a hole in the wall and stash their pins and blades underneath the floor. The caretaker's wife did a quick stitch-job on babushka and the audience did some whispering and handshaking with him before leaving one by one at five second intervals.

I hope Z doesn't pull a fast one on me because I have a big scheme in the back of my mind for last year's K-Tel releases.

Keep on pigging,

Pierre Cochon.

Cindy Pig's \*

# IMPROVISATIO IRON G. NAL

\* The stupid pic.  
and some of the stupid  
words were Gary's.

(Sorry, but I  
can't draw a leather  
jacket.)

(sorry, but I  
can't draw a  
banana either.)

Tommy R.



## THE TRUTH BEHIND TOMMY RAMONE

It was New Year's Eve, and by way of celebration I had just contracted polio from Gary Pig and renamed my dog "Chanzibar". (It used to be "Duke". I think "Chanzibar" is a great improvement, even though four out of six Hamiltonians insist it sounds African). Suddenly, I felt a wave of nostalgia rush over me which washed me back to mid-'76, September to be semi-exact, when I saw The Ramones for the first then second time inside Toronto's New Yorker Theatre. They put on a thoroughly refreshing rock'n'roll revival, and by the sounds of their newest elpee ROCKET TO RUSSIA (which sports The Second Best Sleeve Of All Time; The First Best Sleeve Of All Time Award goes to The Ramones' RAMONES: a classic album in every way shape and form), Joey, Johnny, Dee Dee and Tommy are still rocking, and becoming more Beach Boys with every spin. And so in tribute to R.T.O.R. (ten oinks), I have decided to share with each and every one of you The True Story behind Tommy Ramone's behind, and how I had a close encounter with it that night at the New Yorker.

The curtain had just fallen after Toronto heard "Pinhead" for the first (or was it second?) time. All us Pigs were still vopping, not pogo'ing, and being The Ramones Fanatic I had by now become, I decided I really couldn't let the evening end just yet. I mean, what was this anyways - a Grateful Dead concert? So I turned to Eddie of Simply Saucer and said "Hey Ed" (he was known as Edgar in those pre-RockShock daze, even though it sounded African), "I think I'll pinch Tommy Ramone's bum". Ed sed "I bet...", so naturally I made a bet with him. To make good on it, we immediately rushed the stage, where I found my victim innocently perched atop a smoldering amp.

"Tommy, get down from there please".

Tommy said "Why?".

I said "Because".

Tommy said "Why?".

I said "Because".

Tommy said "Why?".

I said "Because".

( I couldn't tell him why)

Tommy said "WHY?".

I said "Because".

Tommy said "WHY??".

I said "BECAUSE".

Tommy said "W H Y ? ? ! ! !".

I said "B E C A U S E ! ! !".

I could understand Tommy's hesitance: He probably thought I just wanted to see how short he was. But finally he slid down to stage-level and asked me, "What is it?"

I gave him a great big pinch on the behind.

I explained to him that it was all a bet (which I won: Hey Eddie - where's my copy of "Lies" by The Knickerbokers?), and Tommy didn't bat a stick. We all went home, only to meet again in the New Yorker's infamous Basement several months later (see PIG Paper #5, page 9). But still, sometimes, late at night, particularly on New Year's Eves, as I lay in my bed waiting for the detectives, my thumb and fore-finger drift back to that historic night so long ago, yet, so recent.....

### I REMEMBER YOU

I remember you.

I remember lying awake at night

And thinking just of you

But things don't last forever

And somehow baby

They never really do.

# part one THE LOVED ONES speak up

“

Punk Rock is a drag because anyone can play it, and that takes the magic out of being a musician, that is, a decent one

I used to get fan mail like "You're cute" and "How old are you?" Now it's "What are you like in bed?"

People say I look like Keith Richard. I take that as a compliment.

I was born 10 years too late

I eat, sleep, and drink Music



roy furness

My influences?

The Rolling Stones  
Creedence Clearwater  
Revival  
Television

About five years ago I fantasized another Sixties Revival. Now I'm gonna start one.

Three reasons why punk rockers won't go over:

- 1) They can't play
- 2) They're soft
- 3) They're ugly

The Canadian music scene is a big bore and always has been.

No pizazz.

”

# IPIGOSSIPIGOSSIPIGOSS

BUT WILL IT LAST THE WINTER?..... THE DIODES' records ("Red Rubber Ball"/"We're Ripped"—CBS C4-4168, "THE DIODES"—CBS PES-90441) are Finally out, just in time to benefit from the quartet's recent ultra-exposure courtesy of Rock Scene, Quest, Melody Maker, Georgia Straight, the Canadian Magazine, and RPM (Canada's Billboard). Pal RALPH "BOMP DE BOMB" ALPHONSO of Stage Life and Crash'n'Burn fame, reports sales of well over 1,000 for the 45 and 5,000 for the LP. THE DIODES kicked off their World Tour Dec. 16 at The Shock Theatre co-billed with THE CURSE with a rowful of heavies from CBS Records in attendance. We expect word from THE D's from The Road..... Not to be over-exposed, THE DISHES' "FASHION PLATES" disc was At Last granted a near-PIG review in the August 27 Melody Maker, but what's holding up "Summer Reaction"/"Beginning With Breakfast"? .. Speaking of The Media, they've really been going over-board aboard the punk bandwagon this fall. CBC Television's Thursday Night program October 27 spent 20 minutes in a shallow study of punkrock: Highlights included interviews with STEVEN DAVEY of THE DISHES and The Toronto Daily Star; PETER GODDARD of the latter; (NAZI) "I wanna be an anti-star" DOG of THE VILETONES, and DANNY FIELDS of THE RAMONES and, until recently, 16. Also included was vintage footage of the Crash'n'Burn DIODES Vs. DEAD BOYS, in which GARY PIG could supposedly be seen frowning. Right after the show, (NAZI) DOG received an anxious phone call from his panicking mother: "But Steve, you told me all that vein-cutting was just publicity!" Elsewhere, the Weekend Magazine's October 29 ish attempted to analyse punk



Canadian primitives: well, isn't a Diode some kind of bug? They look young, short-haired and sullen; they look lean and dirty-minded — in short, they look like punks. They are The Diodes, the Canadian punk-rock group most likely to make it big in 1978. Punk rock is a primitive form of rock 'n' roll based on crude three-chord songs with nasty, antisocial lyrics. The Diodes are the first Canadian group to make waves in the punk-rock field, which is led by Britain's Sex Pistols and, in the U.S., The Dead Boys. The first Diode single, Red Rubber Ball, sold out within days of its release in November; then came an album, The Diodes, and a series of gigs in New York. In 1978 the quartet will tour Britain, the U.S. and Japan. Black leather jackets and clean-cut but sinister looks will continue to be their trademark. Says drummer John Hamilton, 22: "There's only one of us who can grow a beard."



incongruous tete-a-tete with Terry concerning the Quebec political coldron as I wandered next door to find Bernie Calvert lounging 'round: "We just played a one-nighter in Thunder Bay, Lord help us. Guess why nobody showed up? We put ads up all over town: TONIGHT - THE HOLLIES, and nobody believed them!" I must admit, the very thought of a deserted main street in the heart of Ontario beaver pelt territory rocking to the sounds of "Long Cool Woman In A Black Dress" does seem somewhat infathomable.....

Next, Bobby bounded into the room banging on a brand new snare skin and blowing a whooppeeeeeeeee whistle as Allan sat feeding straighttalk to a member of the straightpress. Robin, Hollies manager and, I believe, father figure, was wow'ing Lagoona with his loving descriptions of plush Canadian music halls his band's frequented of late. Johnny re-appeared, unpacked his flash, and

**HOLLIES** CONTINUED  
CONCLUDED

as the flow of Columbia Records liquor reached its peak, I yelled "Photo Time!" and you'll see the results on Page 6, and in upcoming PIGALLERYs no doubt. Larry LeBlanc emerged from an adjoining room with Tony Hicks: "My baby face?" Tony said, "It's intact coz I'm a clean liver".

What a great bunch. Together for nearly as long as their idols The Beach Boys and just as sane and level as the Wilson brothers. They're all still doing what they do best: Making great music, and we're still buying it. (Let's end this article with an all-purpose cop-out closer): And That's Really What It's All About.

(PS: As The Hollies Press Day was slowly transforming itself into The Hollies Orgy (hence Lagoona's suggested title for the interview) we escaped downstairs to visit their opening act for this tour, Sherbert. Seeing as this band's from Australia, I asked them what they thought of their countrymen The Saints: "Ahh, they stink". Okay, Sherbert; you'll never get your own Letters From column in THIS paper.....)



## **the Vibrators**

Riding the crest of the largest promo blitz to ever splash Toronto, England's crack schutz staffel combo The Vibrators succeeded in establishing a beach head foothold for the planned British Invasion (one more time with feeling) of North Amerika on the stage of the New Yorker theatre. Still pulsating lewdly from gigs in Ottawa, Montreal and a whirlwind tour of NATO bunkers in Germany (where their as yet unrecorded tune "Baader-Meinhof Boogie" was met with stiff resistance), the Vibrators billeted themselves in the Carlton Inn and prepared to meet the press. The big question on everyone's mind was to what extent, if any, were the Vibrators involved in the Hans Martin-Schleyer kidnapping

incident. Lead guitarist and intellectual John Ellis stated flatly that the Vibrators were not involved but did mention that the band had used the unfounded accusations to their advantage by launching a sizable publicity campaign of questionable taste which featured the Vibrators in various and compromising poses of a sexually aberrant nature. The band is fronted by KNOX, a neo-nasty Mersy Beatnic with a pink formica guitar and a V-2 rocket in his pocket, who

strutted his black nylon battle fatigues just out of reach of the handful of beer swilling vibrettes, led by Mickey Skin and her sisters in song. The show was ear marked by very impressive performances of excessively loud, monolithic, repetitive and often (dare I say it) boring music. The evenings big disappointment was not the opening act (GODO) but the fact the Vibrators failed to play their Interstellar Overdrive/ Day Tripper Suite. I guess we will have to wait for the psychedelic revival to hear that one.



# **Schleyer-Entführung fordern: Bonn soll Fahndung einleiten**

**Terroristen schickten**







## The Vibrators hot and bothered

The Vibrators were indisputably in command of the world at the New Yorker Saturday night. It was the second of two shows and the four English rock and rollers (from the New Wave primary school) were hot and bothered, nasty and oh so delicious. What hope for bourgeois art, some are still muttering.

They played louder than any band I have ever heard, and I'm no greenhorn at this game. In this case the volume seemed to fit the crowd: a motley, self-conscious crew

that needed a considerable jolt before it could respond in proper fashion, to wit, jumping up and down. Yes, there is still a fair bit of pogoin' at these events, an artyfact left over from the first punk era.

The rock and roll they played had very much the feel of a blunt instrument on the back of the skull, a shock as satisfying and as close to a meaningful experience as can be squeezed from an event like that. And, clumsily, they introduced a couple of tunes that sacrificed energy for art. Middle-of-the-road, here they come.

from the point of view of anti-fashion ("we have achieved the authentic punk look by tearing and bloodying a few simple classics, such as this Pucci T-shirt which looked too pristine. Around the model's leg we have draped some deliciously nasty accessories of today's punks: bicycle chains and rope. To pull the whole look together, we have added a stiletto knife which our girl holds between her teeth") and from the point of view of Sniffin' Glue and ALTERNATIVE T.V. leader MARK "he won't give name because he's collecting unemployment insurance" none other than CHARLES PERRY of... Ta-Daa! Stone was in Toronto in early November to ride the And talk about coffin nails: the world's first above-glossy newwave teen mag, cleverly entitled Punk Rock, hit the stands in late November from the pinheads at Stories, Layouts, And Press, Inc. (who?). Included is a totally incongruous colour pin-up of "RAY DAVES OF THE KINKS"..... Toronto's Shock Theatre, once home of continuous screenings of "The Texas Chain Saw Massacre" and "Gimme Shelter", began a series of "New Waves" October 28 with a dynamite triple bill: THE CURSE, THE DENTS, and THE PINSTEADS (aka MYSTERY BAND). Since then, THE UGLY, THE SKULLS, THE VILETONES (who opened for THE CRIMINALS' Toronto debut!), THE CARDBOARD BRAINS, THE DIODES, THE SWOLLEN MEMBERS (latest Scarborough Ontario fave raves who delivered their show-stopper "Fuckin' Customised Fuckin' Van" to the accompaniment of an IBM photocopier), et al. And since Club David's mysteriously burned to the ground New Year's Eve (free subscription to whoever tells us who did it), The Shock's now the city's lone punk place, unless veteran Ontario College of Art-rockers PICTURES are successful at re-opening THE BATTERED WIVES' old stomping grounds The Homemade Theatre..... Speaking of the luvable TONES, they've had a busy fall: An autumn tour took them to NYC's CBGB's, Philadelphia's Hot Club, Boston's Rat, plus Canadian dates in Montreal ("they got no sense of humor there": FREDDOY POMPEII), Club David's (including the night it caught fire... hmmm) plus a "week" in a Toronto nonpunk bar, The Young Str. Hopefully, (NAZI) DOG's sinus condition is well on the mend..... THE trend-setting CURSE brought newwave to country-and-western devotees in Toronto's Horseshoe Tavern the other month. DR. BOROQUE describes the one-night stand thusly: "They didn't know what was going on so we called 'em all faggots and told them to fuck off"..... JOHNNY PIG reports that there is no relation between THE B-GIRLS and The Killer Bees, although

**SHOCK**  
THEATRE  
565 COLLEGE ST. 532-5580  
EVERY FRIDAY  
**PUNK/NEW**  
**WAVE BANDS**  
TONITE AT 9 P.M.  
**THE CURSE**  
**THE DENTS**  
AND A MYSTERY BAND  
\$3.00 AT THE DOOR

W. in Hamilton... The Criminals, with Sylvain Sylvain, late of New York Dolls, and the Viletones will be appearing at the Shock Theatre, 565 College St. Tickets are \$5 and the show begins at 9 p.m.

(who opened for THE CRIMINALS' THE CARDBOARD BRAINS, THE SWOLLEN MEMBERS (latest

Ontario fave raves who delivered their show-stopper "Fuckin' Customised Fuckin' Van" to the accompaniment of an IBM photocopier), et al. And since Club David's mysteriously burned to the ground New Year's Eve (free subscription to whoever tells us who did it), The Shock's now the city's lone punk place, unless veteran Ontario College of Art-rockers PICTURES are successful at re-opening THE BATTERED WIVES' old stomping grounds The Homemade Theatre.....

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44 The Toronto Sun, Tuesday, November

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**"THE VILETONES"**

**NEXT WEEK**  
**SILK N' STEEL**

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NO COVER CHARGE

## BOOGIEMEN

The Viletones, Toronto's own punkband sensation, were thrown off the stage of Yonge Station in the middle of their scheduled one-week appearance.

It seems the owners of the club warned Nazi Dog, the group's lead singer, to stop blowing his nose on the front tables of the audience. He was doing it without a handkerchief, if ya know what I mean.

"If you do that again, you guys are out," warned the club. In true punk tradition, he did, and so did the manager. The week ended Wednesday.

Ah, but tomorrow night, you can see The Viletones boogie (don't sit up front!) at a new punk rock palace called Shock Theatre at 565 College street. It's the old Kensington moviehouse.

## CAN CANADA SURVIVE?

Today's tempest in a teapot is a brain drain that has folks in the music business snickering up their sleeves.





Rose & Thistle

## Quickie Menu

LASAGNIA .....	\$3.75
CHICKEN & CHIPS.....	\$4.25
FISH & CHIPS.....	\$4.25
SHRIMP & CHIPS.....	\$5.50

Coffee, Tea or Milk 50c

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our Daily Luncheon Specials  
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# THE LAST ONE TASTES AS GOOD AS THE FIRST

by I.MANTS

FREDDIE AND THE DREAMERS AT THE ROSE AND THISTLE, DUNDAS:  
WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 26, 1977

It was Florrie's ninety-eighth birthday today and she loved the show. All her young friends and relatives (ages fifty to seventy-five) were there, and they loved it too. So much for the rock generation.

Tried ordering fish & chips at about 11:30 but the kitchen was closed. No problem - we'll have potatoe chips - go up to the bar - sorry, we're right out of potatoe chips - sit down again - ask the waitress "Do you have peanuts?" - Yes - okay, four bags of peanuts please - five minutes elapse - "We've only got three bags of peanuts in the whole place" - we'll take them - And I thought this was a cheese shop...

Anyhow, the show was amazing. Some of the grossness would make Wayne County blush. Fine medley of "Good Morning Starshine"/"Short Shorts" where three of the band pulled their pants down. Standing ovations and encores about four songs from the end when they hadn't even finished the set. What a bunch of loonies.

PS: The guy that books the bands says up-coming acts include The Caravelles, Black Abbots, and The Barron Knights!!! (He's even got Duke D'Mond's phone number!)

THURSDAY OCTOBER 27, 1977

Includes "Do The Freddie" after "I Believe In Music" and drops "Make Your Own Sunshine". Lots of attacking waitresses and one lady in the crowd in particular.

## SONG LIST

CRUNCHY GRANOLA SUITE  
IF YOU GOTTA MAKE A FOOL OF SOMEBODY  
I SEE A STAR  
GOOD MORNING STARSHINE  
SEND ME SOME LOVING  
SHORT SHORTS  
ALL AROUND MY HAT  
I'M TELLING YOU NOW  
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER  
YOU WERE MADE FOR ME  
MAKE YOUR OWN SUNSHINE  
I BELIEVE IN MUSIC  
JUANITA BANANA



## FREDDIE AND THE DREAMERS

Five young guys from Manchester, England who call themselves Freddie and The Dreamers are a smash hit in the U.S.A., and the most-talked-about act ever to grace the stages of those TV music palladiums, HULLABALOO and SHINDIG. Here are Freddie and The Dreamers exclusively on Mercury Records with an exciting new collection of their best show-stopping selections, plus numbers never before performed on this side of the Atlantic.



OCTOBER 1977

MONDAY

24

Remember - Modified Winter Enrolment Deadline one week away.

TUESDAY

25

*B-125\**  
*Giorgio Birrell*

WEDNESDAY

26

*GROUP 4 HOLLAND 1 BELGIUM 0*

*Rob Ford*

THURSDAY

27

*Leokh Garity*

FRIDAY

28

*Best Wishes*  
*Wally*

SATURDAY

29

*GROUP 1 POLAND 1 HUNGARY 0*  
*GROUP 3 GERMANY 9 MALTA 0*

SUNDAY *GROUP 3 TURKEY 0 AUSTRIA 1* 30

*GROUP 6 SWEDEN 1 NORWAY 0*

*WC HUNGARY 6 BELGIA 0*

FREDDIE  
GARRITY

PETE  
BIRRELL

GIORGIO  
UCCELLINI

JEREMY  
EVANS

PETER  
FORD

1.	V.	B.	P.	D.	G.
2.	40	35	35	22	25
3.	Y.	Y.	N.	N.	N.
4.	C.	C.	C.	C.	C.
5.	10	10	6 7	9	6 7
6.	10	8	4	4	4
7.	36	56	38	34	36
8.	0	0	2	0	0
9.	E-Type Jag	E-Type Jug	E-Type Mole	U.	U.
10.	U.	U.	U.	U.	U.

1. Instrument
2. Age
3. Original Member?
4. Crazy or Not Crazy
5. Okay, if they're all crazy, How Crazy?
6. Waitress/Audience Attacking
7. Fit Size during "Juanita"
8. Jazz Influence
9. Car
10. Favourite Colour

# PIGOSSIPIGOSSIPIGOSS

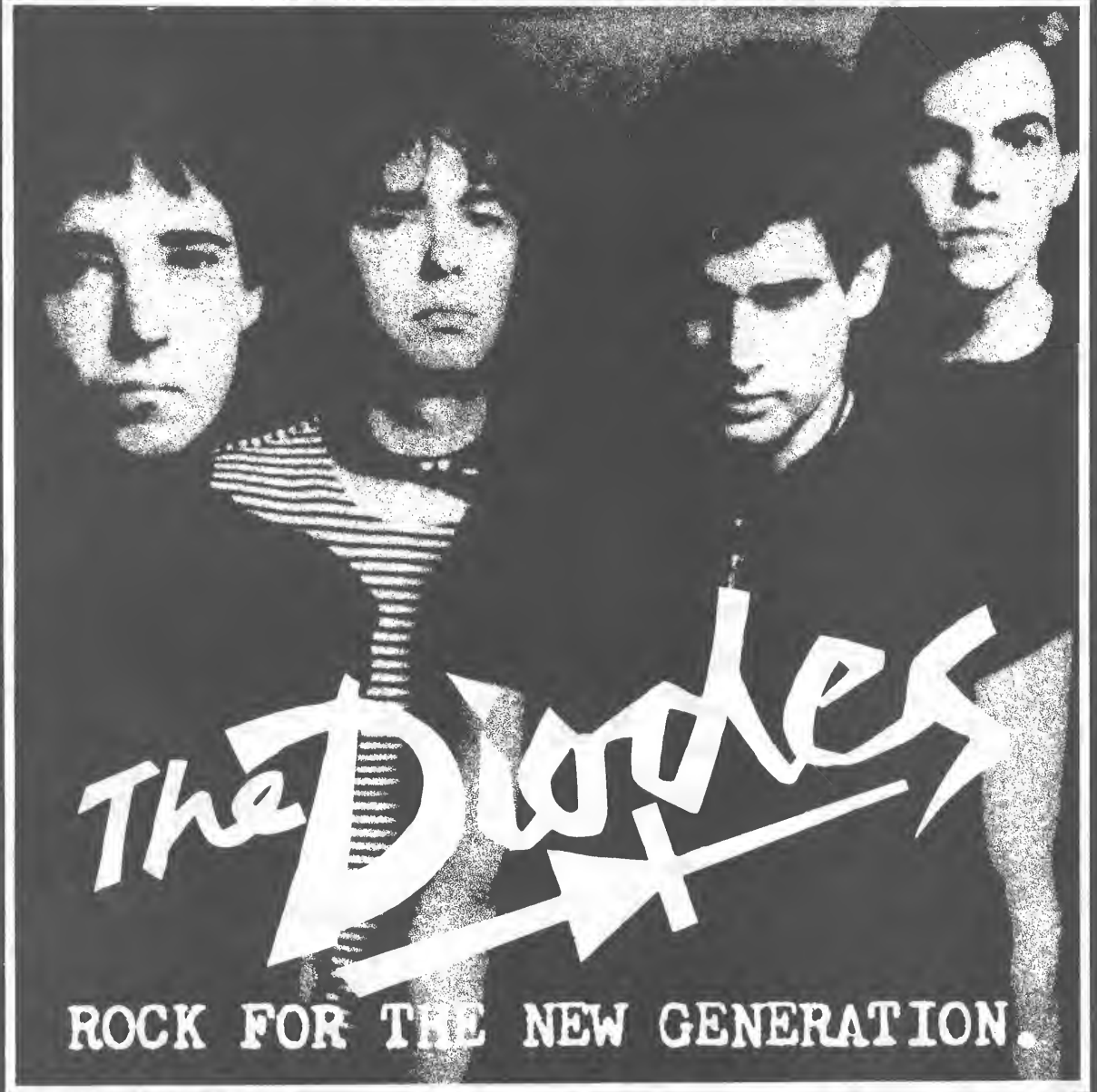
THE B-GIRLS have been known to swarm. So remember, boys and girls, if stung, see your local family physician.....  
SIMPLY SAUCER have a new guitarist: ex-TEENAGE HEAD and LOVED ONE STEVE "SPARK(Y)" PARK, and are about to enter the recording studio to lay down four SAUCER songs (that's them striking a reflective pose over there →). Other locals who've been taping of late include Toronto's own Parisians in exile THE(LA) CONCORDES, whose demo tape of "It's Just A Fad", "Dear Wayne", "I'd Rather Be Episcopalean", "We Are The Kids" and "Dealy Plaza" is currently making the record



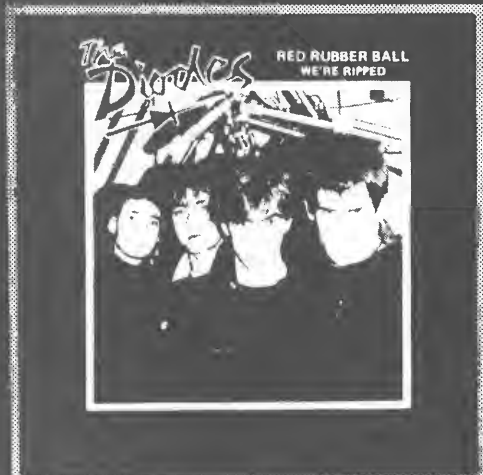




DI  
D



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We've run this ad  
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complimentary  
copies of your discs,  
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come to London with you?



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tired of  
the past.  
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single.  
Debut  
album.  
Buy both.



**RODS' ROCK 'N' ROLL:**

"Tears": That name was just amazing. We've been doing it for a long time. "Get Out Of Denver" was a Bob Seeger tune. He was unknown in England: "Bob Seeger? Does he own a brock-laying firm?" I got Graeme out of his glitter suit and back into his jeans, and two guitars now means more solo-ing plus another writer in the band. Really: he's doubled The Rods' capabilities.

**PRE. HALLOWEEN**

**VERY EARLY '70's:**

ESSEX: We got together for three reasons: ONE play music TWO get pissed THREE meet girls. Our first name was Crystal Cadillac - we had all sorts of silly glam-rock names. We'd play anyplace they'd give us a free drink. We were playing powerful rocked-up-ridiculous Jimmy Reeves/John Lee Hooker/Willie Dixon. We had to pay to play: By the time we played for the equipment, put gas in the van, ate, we were losing out. But we did it coz it was such a laugh. Get beaved.

**BLOW**

**CRASH**

Our mate Ed Hollis used to get us gigs by telling clubowners "Hire this band or I'll put bricks through your windows". Our friends Dr. Feelgood eventually helped put us on the pub circuit, then we started getting recognized. You'd get all these people who'd seen us, playing our hearts out, soaked in sweat, just totally abusing everything. They thought we were off our heads! Everybody went apeshit.

**THE MANDATORY QUESTION: WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE SEX PISTOLS?**

A few naughty words, a few bright ideas to make money. We got on the backlash of that whole thing, when bands were encouraging people to spit at each other. Obviously we had no part of this, but because we were in the same league, promoters say "Well, I don't think we want you to do the gig because...": You know what these people are like - They can't walk a yard without vomiting on someone, spitting, swearing, and knifing each other up. I don't care if it's a Sex Pistols gig or a Clash gig or a Stranglers gig: You go to any one of them and check the people out. They'll pogo. Bozo The Clown would've made a great punk.

**BIO-TIME:**

BARRIE MASTERS (Vocals), DAVE HIGGS (Guitar), GRAEME DOUGLAS (Guitar), PAUL GRAY (Bass), STEVE NICOL (Drums). Dave is 26; Graeme's 27. We go from 18 upwards. I'm 21. When it all started, the British press insisted we were all young groups and they'd ask "How old are you?" and we'd tell 'em, and they'd go "Aw, come on..." - they think it's all hype. So we'd say "Okay - we're sixteen, twelve..."

**THOUGHTS ON CANADA:**

I've noticed that everyone here has picked up on the punk thing, but it's overblown. All it is is a few minor clubs in England and too many bands who all sound the same. Everyone who comes to our gigs should realize they don't have to dress up in stupid clothes and they don't have to be spat at.

**THE RODS AS PUB ROCKERS: MID-'70's:**

# EDDIE & THE HOT RODS

FOX SKINDLES  
AT BATH ROAD, MAIDENHEAD  
Accommodation available

Saturday, December 11

## LIFE ON THE ROAD:

A videotape of their recent Rainbow concert reveals Eddie & The Hot Rods, who make their North American debut at the Masonic Temple on Sunday, to be a powerful outfit with enormous teen appeal.

Singer Barrie Masters roams the stage restlessly, force-feeding bits of melody down the throat of his microphone while the rest of the Rods build and re-build

+ ULTRAVOX  
Sat, Dec 18 - DEAF SCHOOL

We get harassed. The police just pick on bands. One time Dave's girlfriend was locked up and strip-searched. In hotels you're a lower-class citizen: You steal towels. In Finland, we were tear-gassed. In England, they pull you up and spot-check: "Oh, a group eh? Out of the van. I know you drink. You all take drugs. You're all sick and you all spit at people"

HIS NAME IS NICKI (MINI TEENAGE HEAD)

## HERE COMES SUCCESS:

We survived the pub-rock scene and eventually got a four-week stand at the London Nashville club with Joe Strummer's old group The 101ers. A few record companies came up and checked us out. We weren't thinking of getting signed. Us? You're joking! But Island took us and we did a couple of records that didn't do much ("Writing On The Wall"/"Cruisin(In The Lincoln": WIP-6270, "Wolly Bully"/"Horseplay": WIP-6306).

Last summer we played the Marquee and broke the house record. We recorded our last night there ("Live": IEP-2). We were still saying to ourselves, "Great! Rock and roll!" and we were touring Scotland when all of a sudden we got a phone call:

"You're on 'Top Of The Pops' tomorrow" ZAP. Next flight back to London. We said "Don't be silly. Grow up will ya?". We were making fifteen pounds a week - Couldn't live, right? After TOTP we had a massive rise in wages: Up to twenty-five pounds a week, which almost payed for our food. EDDIE, Centre, ai

walls of sound. What they play is simple-minded body boogie (originals, plus overlooked rock 'classics') and they play it with high intensity and quite unexpected ability and showmanship.

Their reputation in England is deserved. This is what Rod Stewart would be doing if he were a decade younger, or Chuck Berry if he were two decades younger - catch them before the afterburn matures them.

## THE PUNKS MEET THE GODFATHER:

We asked Pete Townshend to produce our "Kids Are Alright" and he sent us a great letter which said

You look great, I have a feeling you are great, but if you can't write a song like "Kids" for yourselves, what is gonna happen? I don't want to be seen riding on a new group's wave.

He caught on to the whole punk thing a little late. But I think he was pleased, obviously, being a musician, that there's all these bands coming up. Not only does it give you someone new to sell, but it's another breath of fresh air for the industry.

Bands didn't get signed as easily as they do now. There was a lot of ignorance in the record companies and a lot of great bands lost out and broke up. Bees Make Honey, Chilli Willi. All these punks who think they're outrageous should have seen Kilburn And The Highroads in their heyday. They made The Sex Pistols look like The Carpenters.

PROVE



DELETE ZONE FOUR

DELETE DELIGHTS AND DOWNERS FOR 77

by Rock Serling

DELIGHTS

SINGLES-JUKE BOX MUSIC-Kinks, BLACK BETTY-Ram Jam, I'M READY-Hometwor. Band, CARRY ON WAYWARD SON-Kansas, SLOW DANCING-Johnny Rivers, THAT'S ROCK AND ROLL-Shaun Cassidy, GOT TO GIVE IT UP-Marvin Gaye, NOBODY DOES IT BETTER-Carly Simon Taylor.

ALBUMS - SLEEPWALKER- The Kinks, BEFORE WE WERE SO RUDELY INTERRUPTED- The ORIGINAL Animals, LITTLE QUEEN-Heart, 20 REFRESHING HITS- Various RCA artists, HISTORY OF BRITISH ROCK VOLUME TWO- Various Artists, THE VERY BEST OF THE CLASSICS IV- Classics IV, THE VILETONES-The Viletones, THE DA SHADOWS RARITIES- The Shadows, ROCKIN' THE SIXTIES- Various COLUMBIA artists, ORIGINAL GREATEST HITS OF MOTOWN- Various Artists 2LPs. THE DAVE CLARK FIVE INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM- The DC5.

THIS AND THAT - THE RETURN OF THE ORIGINAL ANIMALS, THE KINKS IN T.O., TWO MONKEES IN TORONTO, LARRY LEBLANC'S BACKSTAGE PASS, RADIO'S ANSWER TO THE DZ, THE EMERGENCE OF (THE PIG PAPER) AS A POTENT POP PRESS POWER IN THE ROCK LIFE OF SOUTHERN ONTARIO, ALL OF THOSE PUNK NIGHTS IN TORONTO, THE COMEDY AND TOTAL ABANDONMENT OF ALL SANITY AS EXPRESSED BY STEVE MARTIN, THE NOT READY FOR PRIME TIME PLAYERS, THE UNKNOWN COMIC, THE MEDIA INROADS MADE BY NEW WAVE INTO THE ROCK PRESS AND ON <sup>VINYL</sup> ~~WAVE~~, TORONTO'S PUNK BOOM, ANYTHING OLD 56-72 ON AM RADIO, (EVERYONE WHO WHETHER THEY KNOW IT OR NOT INHABIT THE DELETE ZONE IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER)

EXTRAS ---

45's  
LPS

ROCK-SERLING'S  
**THE DELETE ZONE**

Sorry - This goes in BEFORE this last sentence

T.A.T.-166Y POP-RAMONES CONCERT, ~~THE~~ TEEVEE INTERNATIONAL ANTHOLOGIES ON 3DNIGHT, JOHNNY RIVERS, HOLLIES, MAMAS AND PAPAS., MARTIN MULL-FLOYD EDDY MUSIC SATIRISTS AND OTHER POP PUT-ON-NERS, JOHN BELUSHI AS COCKER, ORBISON, THE FUTURE OF (PIG PAPER) IN 78, ALONG WITH THE LOCAL PUNK SCENE, POP-ROCK-PAPERBACK BOOK BOOM FROM U.S. + U.K. PRINTERS, PEOPLE WHO BUY (THE PIG PAPERS), MY VISIT TO LARRY LEBLANC'S OLD PLACE THE IMANTSMOBILE, STONES AT EL MOCAMBO, LESTER BANGS ON BSP.

DOWNERS

SINGLES- 95% of ALL AM STUFF ESPECIALLY STUFF BY THE EAGLES, KC, FLEETWOOD MAC, LEO SAYER, THE CROP OF CANADIAN CONTENT DISCO, CHICAGO, FRAMPTON, TROOP ER, THE BULK OF THIS SOFT-ROCK MUSIC MOLASSES, WHICH IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN A MAN ARMED WITH FRESH FRUIT, NOT TO MENTION POINTED STICKS. NOT A GOOD YEAR FOR AM.

ALBUMS- ALL OF THOSE K-TEL CUD LPS, REHEATED AM LEFTOVERS AND FURTHER RUININ THE MALNUTRIT RITE 70s TEENAGER'S POP PLATE OF SYNTHETIC JUNK FOOD MUSIC. NO VITAMINS, BOY. SEND 'EM OVER TO DOUGCO'S DELETE DINER AN' HE'LL SOON HAVE EM EATING A BALANCED DIET OF PROPER HEALTH FOOD MUSIC. AND THIS KICKER, THE JUS S RELEASED **CANADIAN CHRISTMAS** DISCO CAROLS ALBUM. IS NOTHING SAFE FROM THIS CURSE? IT KINDA MAKES YA YEARN LOVINGLY FOR BUBBLEGUM 67-70 EH??????????????

THIS AND THAT- Godawful toll of pop artists and stars sent by natural CAUSES OR ACCIDENTS TO JOIN JANIS, BRIAN, BUDDY AND MAMA CASS. ELVIS HURT THE WORST SO ~~REALLY~~ DO THE OTHERS REALLY MATTER, EXCEPT GROUCHO???? THOSE OTHER DEATHS STILL HURT THE POP-ROCK WORLD IN THEIR OWN POP-ROCK way, BUT WHEN ELVIS WENT THE EFFECT SPREAD OUT BEYOND THE INDUSTRY AND SPELLED DOOM FOR NON-POP PEOPLE. THE FAILURE OF COMEBACKS OF SIXTIES PEOPLE YOU AND ~~IF~~ I GREW UP WITH, BE IT THROUGH A SINGLE THAT COULDN'T CRACK THE AM BARRIER, A POORLY RECIEVED LP, OR THEY'DIED"IN TOURS. LESTER BANGS LEAVES CREAM MAGAZINE, ~~DE~~ DISCO VINE INTERTWINING AND CHOKING EVERYTHING INCLUDING R&B, SOUL, and EVEN FUNK MUSIC TO A DEATH. KINKS NOVEMBER <sup>ONCE</sup> ~~KOCCERT~~ KANCELLED, THE TRASHY COMMERCIALISTIC CRAP THAT IS STILL GOING ABOUT-FOR-ELVIS. THE GOSSIP GARBAGE ABOUT HIM SINCE AUG 16th, THE LIST PRICES FOR ALBUMS THESE DAYS, FACING THE THOUGHT THAT THERE ~~IS~~ IS ANOTHER GENERATION OF KIDS TODAY WHO NEVER KNEW ~~THAT~~ THE BEATLES WHEN THEY WERE TOGETHER, ~~AND-THOUGHT-THAT~~ PLATINUM-SUPERSTAR ROCK AWARDS SHOW AIR ED THIS YEAR, SO BEAUTIFULLY DESECRATED BY CINDY PIG LAST TIME IN PP6. 60s MOTOWN, BLACK, R+B, SOUL ARTISTS SELLING THEIR SOULS TO DISCO, ANTI-~~APUNK~~ ATMOSPHERE THANKS TO THE REACTION AGAINST JOHNNY ROTTEN-SEX PISTOLS ACTIONS, IN ENGLAND, STUDIO 54 IN NYC, THE SPREAD OF DISCO CLUBS IN T.O., WEST HILL P16 PAPER CONTRIBUTOR INDETERMINATE HOLD-OUT, FACING THE FACT THAT ALL THE MUSIC THE PIGS GREW UP WITH IS ONE YEAR OLDER AND THAT IT IS SORROWFULLY IGNORED BY AM(FM?) RADIO WITH THE WELCOME EXCEPTION OF LARRY LE BLANC'S B-SPASS, GROUPS, SINGERS WHO AVOID OR COME TOO OFTEN ~~BE~~ COMING TO/TORONTO. 21

# BOYFRIENDS

by GARY PIG

\$10 The Sunday Sun, October 30, 1977

I was in no mood for punc rok this night - Lagoona Pig was having her bi-weekly breakdown, I had gotten a job, I discovered Allen Clarke looked real old - but a sense of duty brought me to The Chimney, the latest Toronto bar turned punk. Inside, the usual trendsetters (one half of Teenage Head, three quarters of The Viletones, all of The Diodes) were hogging the ring-side tables and trying to be noticed. There was lotsa smoke and The Toyz Fan Club was whooping it up. I was still in no mood for punc rok.

However, The Boyfriends were on stage. I'd caught them July 30 at the Crash'n'Burn: they sported basic chains-on-black and a circa-1961 Silver Beatles repetoire. Tonight, they were still dressed to the depths of anti-fashion, still retained a goodly quota of Star Club material, but sometime, somewhere, during the past three months this quartet's Gotten It Together. Two glasses of ice water and half a riff after entering this newest newave mecca, I had thrown my notepad joyously into the bog and begun vopping berserkly.

My enthusiasm uncontainable, I risked turn-downs, flying mucus, castration etcetera and clawed my way to The Boyfriends' dressing hole and was allowed inside just long enough to extract the lead player and the manager. At a nearby booth as cries of "We want The Toyz" continued, we chatted.

Very friendly they were. Manager Michael Smyth began with the usual vital statistics (green drums: Lee Crystal, sunglassed bass: Jay Nap, rhthym guitar: Paddy Williams, lead guitar: Bobby Dee) and capsule history (from New York, of course, and together eight months: veterans of the genre!). I got the obligatory question out of the way next:

PIG: What do you think of The Sex Pistols?

DEE: They're a good band - for Europe.

Okay. Enough of this, you guessed it, Analytical Pooh.

"We're the most un-English American band, y'know" Bobby said next. I begged to differ ("Please let me differ, Bobby, oh PLEASE let me differ" grovel grovel). Heck, they'd just come off stage with a blistering rendition of The Animals' near-classic "Cheating". "Yeah, but we do that stuff Our Way. We're really into many things, like, um, Eddie Cochran". This was followed by a heated debate on whether Rockabilly is The Next Big Thing. (all present eventually agreed Yes, except The Toyz Fan Club, who insisted The Toyz were The Next Big Thing).

Manager Mike was then telling me all about the usual hassles with agents ("you'll get paid, man, you'll get paid"), clubowners ("boy, I sure don't envy you guys Friday and Saturday night: it's gonna get REAL rowdy") and, well, you wouldn't be interested in the rest and besides they say my articles are too long

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## Punk rock

Nowhere is Toronto's awe of New York more in evidence than in punk rock. It's all a matter of reverse status. Because New York is bigger and supposedly tougher, it follows — for the punk rock audience, at least — that its bands are the same.

The Chimney, the first Yonge St. club to try to make punk rock legitimate, is trying to cash in on this New York syndrome. Last week the club booked The Boy Friends, punk's answer to Frankie Avalon. This week there's The East, punk rock's version of the Dave Clarke Five.

Write  
To The  
BOYFRIENDS...  
(tell'em The PIGS sent'cha)



NEVER MIND THE BOLLOCKS  
HERE'S THE SEX PISTOLS

# SEX PISTOLS

"Our album's not gonna be full of all our singles - it'll be all new stuff. We're not gonna tuckin' rip everyone else."

Johnathan Rich - summer 1977

Another load of old bollocks from The Sex Pistols, who have released what will unfortunately go down in history as The Album (1977).

It's got eleven songs - five and short, just like old DeS LPs. Contrary to Rotten, the band's four A-sides to

# Anarchist

"Anarchy in the UK" "God Save the Queen" "Elected" "Holidays in the Sun". A stereo of the album has already been available to read in the form of such books as THE SEX PISTOLS' GOLDEN LAWS. TS, Neil

Jann, Paul, Steve & Sid are no longer in the band - you will have to go out and find a few bucks apiece for the four of them. The album is a marketing gimmick!

"I don't think we'll ever be millionaires. I haven't seen any of the money."

Sid Vicious - autumn 1977

I like The Sex Pistols - always have. I just don't like the way they're climbing the ladder to stardom at our expense, but, what the hell, that's rock and roll. So, enough of this - you guessed it - Anarchy in the UK.

"Holidays in the Sun" - pure Pistols. Johnny does his Eric Idle "Travel Bureau" imitation, taking us on a fun-filled excursion under the Berlin wall. It's the weakest of their singles to date,

Pronunciation of "EMI" swearing in a Side 2 cut

Rodgers is also a solo singer and a solo writer.

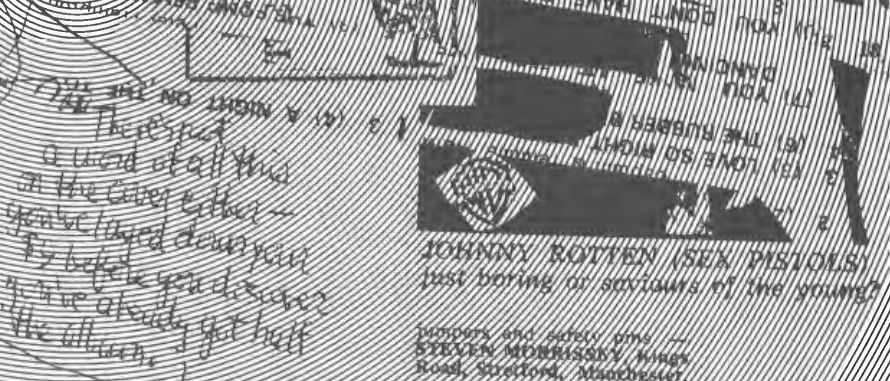
(End) A review of the remaining can be found in the 11/6/77 Pop.

but it's already got a slot reserved at Number One.

U.K. dealer arrested over 'punk' record

# deaths

# suicide



JOHNNY ROTTEN (SEX PISTOLS) just baring or saviours of the young?

proper and safety pins - STEVEN MORRISSEY Kings Road, Streteford, Manchester.

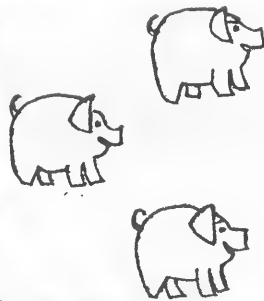
## Chaos hits Sex Pistols tour

## Radio 'war' on single

## Manager says "I'll sue"

- ★ Record supplies disrupted
- ★ Pistols fire the Damned!
- Rotten is unrepentant

Steve Siddons  
23 West Ave  
Winona, Ont. LOR 2L0



Gary  
c/o Pig Productions  
70 Cotton Dr.

# REVIEW

Mississauga, Ont. L5G 1Z9

FOUND SOME MOULDY OLDIE UP IN THE ATTIC? ABOUT TO PUT OUT  
YOUR VERY OWN TWO-DOLLAR EXTENDED PLAY? HEARD SOMETHING  
ON THE RADIO LATELY? GOT A DEMO TAPE? WRITE US A REVIEW, OK?

Dear Pig Paper,

I read your paper (#6) for the first time. It has a lot of good info on the local scene and its format is better than some other papers I've seen. I am including a review of with this letter. I don't know if you've reviewed the Iggy & the Stooges single "Gimme some skin/I got a right" before but it deserves one if you haven't. I hope you decide to publish it.

Iggy Pop & James Williamson

"I got a right b/w Gimme some skin" - Siamese Records PM-001

This 45 will take a little effort to find (you'll probably have to send to the States for it) but if you can't get enough of Iggy's Raw Power period it will be worth the effort. It comes from a tape Williamson made when they were rehearsing for "Raw Power" in London and it is as exciting as anything on that album. Don't be misled by the credits for the record - All the Stooges are playing on both songs. Gimme some skin is the weakest song even though it is in stereo. It is a little too repetitive for my tastes but it includes some great lyrics by Iggy. This is a fantastic record and I urge all Iggy's fans to search for it. I just hope wherever it was who released this single decides to put out some more hopefully in album form.

- Steve Siddons

Feel free to change it in any way to make it sound better. I hope you can use it.

Steve Siddons  
23 West Ave  
Winona, Ont. LOR 2L0  
LONG LIVE THE  
NEW WAVE/PUNK

## LITTLE RECORD REVIEWS

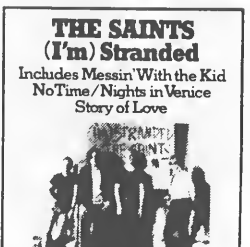
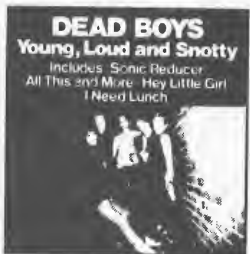
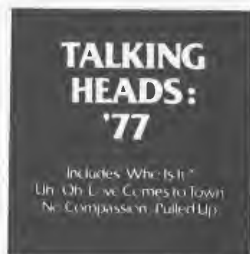
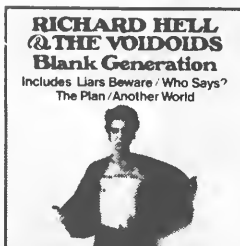
**THE RAMONES** ROCKET TO RUSSIA (GRT/Sire 9147-6042): Gabba Gabba Hey Fever! The aroma of ramona has never been fiercer before: As powerful as the fragrance of bubblegum to-a-sting over an open fire on this, The Album Of 1977 (Sorry, Beach Boys) TEN OINKS

**THE DIODES** THE DIODES (CBS PES-90441): Toronto's best-hated house band becomes the first Canadian punks to go thirty-three-tours (Sorry, Teenage Head) on this, The Landmark Release Of 1977 (Sorry, Sex Pistols). Will their "Red Rubber Ball" (hit single) and "Shape Of Things To Come" necessitate a giant Cyrkle/Max Frost re-issue campaign? Only Bob Gallo knows for sure. SEVEN OINKS

**THE POLES** "CN TOWER"/"PRIME TIME" (Nimbus Nine NN-313): This is great. Really great. Especially whilst looking out Johnny Pig's skywindow. EIGHT OINKS



by  
**GARY  
PIG**



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**CN Tower**  
**La Tour CN**

**XTC** 3-D E-P (Virgin VS-18812): Ever since Larry LeBlanc first spun this discopunk twelve-incher at the wrong speed on his lovely CILQ-FM Toronto radio show "Backstage Pass" (Sorry, Al Kooper), Canada's major newwave vinyl pushers (ie: Star Records, Records On Wheels) report brisk sales of an item they were convinced was destined to die on the novelty racks alongside "It's Gonna Be A Punk Rock Christmas This Year". To my waxy ears, this is the year's best (Sorry, Beach Pistols): XTC, whoever you are, I'd relish to book you into The Beverly Tavern with Simply Saucer. **TEN OINKS**

**SIRE MEETS WARNERS (FOUR-LP SET)**

When Seymour Stein said Yes to Mo Ostin over tossed salad last summer, North American Punk took a giant leap into the future: that is, the neighbourhood Woolworths record bar. Y'see, Sire's former distribution scheme was a penguinheap at its most efficient, but now the folks who made Bugs Bunny and The Fugs superstars have wasted no dough, Mo, and released Four Big Ones all at once. (GRT Records, Sire's original Canadian distributors, are still handling them up here on the tundra: Hooray Perry Goldberg!!!)

(1) **RICHARD HELL AND THE VOIDOIDS** **BLANK GENERATION** (GRT/Sire 9147-6037): Stinks, even on Don Cramer's stereo-plus (Try to get back on television, Richard). The moral of this record is Never let Time Magazine reprint your lyrics. **NOT EVEN A GRUNT.**

(2) **TALKING HEADS** 77 (GRT/Sire 9147-6036): May or may not be this generation's **BEATLES 65** (see PIG Paper Number 6, page 15). **EIGHT OINKS**

(3) **DEAD BOYS** **YOUNG LOUD AND SNOTTY** (GRT/Sire 9147-6038): Even though Imants thought "I Need Lunch" was the new Shadows Of Knight, Genya Raven's Small Faces production has not let YL&S live up to the Boys' powerful on-stage reputation. "Sonic Reducer" almost does it. I only hope Tibor Takas is behind the board for **DEAD BOYS 78**. **EIGHT-AND-A-HALF OINKS**

(4) **THE SAINTS** (I'M) **STRANDED** (GRT/Sire 9147-6039): It's about time...(see PIG Paper Number 5, page 11) **NINE OINKS**

**BAY CITY ROLLERS** **GREATEST HITS** (Arista AB-4158): At long last a Rollers LP you don't have to wait till deletion to scarf up. This witty compilation is well worth the 7.29 list price. Once you've wallowed through punk, this is the intermediate step before elevating to The Ohio Express, Lemon Pipers, et al. **Bye-buy. SEVEN OINKS**

**IGGY POP** **LUST FOR LIFE** (RCA AFL1-2488): Okay, okay, I know it's In to label Iggy a mis-matched-shoe-and-donkey-tail-wearing-bump-on-a-ski-run (see PIG Paper Number 7, page 2), but "Lust For Life" and "Success" are worthy of a spin, if only to keep Iggy healthy in his Malibu beach resort. **SEVEN OINKS**

**THE MOTORS** **ONE** (Polydor/Virgin V-2089): This is also 1977's best big record (Larry LeBlanc realizes this too, I think). Includes, for those of you who miss Badfinger - and who doesn't?! - the potential hit single "Dancing The Night Away", the first recorded snatch of The Next Big Thing: Reggae-punk ("Cold Love"), plus six others. Well worth the time and the kash, even though bassist Andy McMaster is a much older looking thirty-seven than his counter-punk Johnathin Rotten. **NINE-AND-A-HALF OINKS**

**KINKS** "FATHER CHRISTMAS"/"PRINCE OF THE PUNKS" (Arista ASO-296): This is the single that got me back into The Kinks since **SLEEPWALKER**. A-Side: Kinks kash in on Kristmas (great words). B-Side: Kinks Kash in on PuncRok (after inventing it) (great Dave Davis guitar). Help The Kinks relocate in NYC buy buying this. **EIGHT-AND-THREE-QUARTER OINKS**

**ELVIS COSTELLO** **MY AIM IS TRUE** (Columbia PC-35037): Would this guy have ever made it into The PIG Paper or anywhere else of merit had he named himself Reg Costello? You bet he wouldn't. For the Real Thing, try **BUDDY HOLLY: A ROCK AND ROLL COLLECTION** or **INTRODUCING HERMAN'S HERMITS** and don't be fooled by stiff imitations. I'll risk my marriage and give it **FIVE OINKS**

**BOOMTOWN RATS** **BOOMTOWN RATS** (Mercury SRM-1-1188): Better than the average punk elpee, even though The Loved Ones far out-Rat their hit "Lookin After Number One". Nice use of keyboards and the cleverest sleeve since The Dishes' **FASHION PLATES**. Besides, anyone who names their publishing company **Sewer-Fire Hits** deserves a good old PIG Plug. I can't wait for the next one, Imants. **EIGHT O's**

**AFRIKA KORPS** **MUSIC TO KILL BY** (Iron Cross 4001): An all-star K-Telly culling of twenty-two (count'em: 22!) sub-Ramones-length "future classics" in the words of Greg Shaw. Includes killer kovers of "Tired Of Waiting For You" and "Heart Full Of Soul", tributes to Iggy, Joan Jett, and various Boston groupies, a few dance crazes, and the mandatory 37-second anti-disco protest song. Send \$6 to Box 253, Teaneck, New Jersey USA 07666, and Tell'em The Pigs sentcha. (Dear Solomon: Please plug The PIG Paper in return for this glowing review, and many thanks for all those O'Rextasy back-issues) **NINE OINKS** (for the LP)

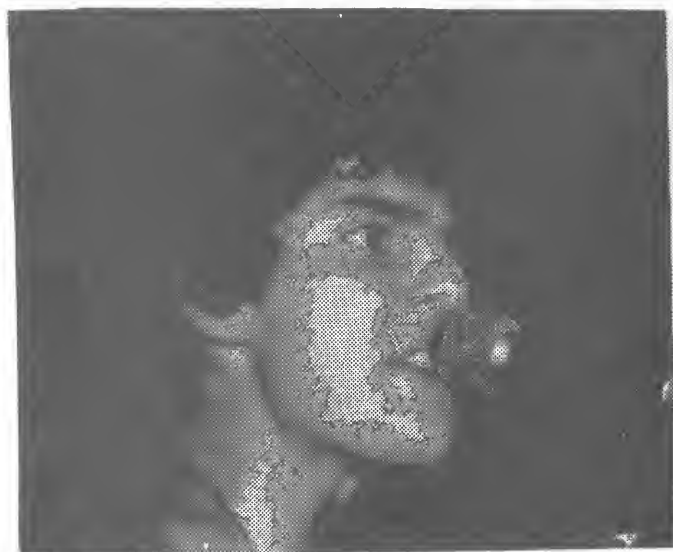
**DWIGHT TWILLEY BAND** **TWILLEY DON'T MIND** (Arista AB-4140): Twilley and bandmate Phil "Why Isn't It The Twilley/Seymour Band" Seymour were responsible for one of 1975/6's best big records (**SINCERELY**) and best little records ("I'M ON FIRE"). I don't mind their new release's marginal nods towards newave if Twilley don't. **SIX-POINT-EIGHT-ZERO OINKS**

**STANLEY FRANK** "YOU'RE DOING ALRIGHT"/"HEY STUPID"/"COLD TURKEY"/"GOODBYE BABY" (Polydor 2230-105): Britain discovered this French Canadian last summer, and now he's receiving notice back home (it's the same old story, eh Mr. Munson?) Anyone who possesses the insight to cover Dr. Winston O'Boogie's **Plastic Ono Band** classic and do it justice deserves raves, so here they come: Stanley Frank has released an item that only "VILETONES" can top. Yes, that good! The other three cuts on this rejected EP are frank Frank originals, and better than your run-of-the-bill crash'n'bore. More! **EIGHT OINKS**

**SUICIDE** **SUICIDE** (Red Star RS-1): What (do) you get when you cross Kraftwerk, Godz, Elvis and Reg Presley, Doors, anesthetic, late mid-period/early late-period Dave Clark Five, and Max's Kansas City (?) Write Red Star Records Inc. 200 West 57th Street, NYC, USA 10019. **JUST A SHADE BENEATH TEN OINKS**

**X-RAY SPEX** "OH BONDAGE UP YOURS!"/"I AM A CLICHE" (Virgin VS-18912): Not to be confused with the dearly-departed Specs, this latest London (England) cult item tries their best to sound like The Concorde (Sorry, Concorde) and DO!! (Sorry again). B-side "I Am A Cliche" isn't. I can hardly wait for the next one, and Oh Bondage Up Yours T-Shirts to show up on Merv Griffin's next anti-fashion show. **NINE OINKS**





# PIGALLERY



↑ **THIS PAGE:** FREDDY POMPEII (CRASH 'N' BURN—JUNE 1977) **BELOW:** NICK GARVEY (ELMO COMBO—DECEMBER 1977) AND OVER  
← **THERE:** MICKEY SKIN HOLDING AND REVIEWING PIG PAPER NO. 3 (BEVERLY TAVERN—JUNE 1977)  
All Photos by Johnny "Oh To Be A Rock Star" Pig except MICKEY DE SADIST's, which was taken by another Forgotten Rebel I guess.

## ← **THAT PAGE:**

KAREN LAMM AND DENNIS WILSON (Round Records—August 1977), MICHAEL OF THE POLES (Vibrators Press Reception, Toronto—November 1977), THE FORGOTTEN REBELS' MIKKEY DE SADIST In Rehearsal (Dundas—January 1978), (MAR)TINA WEYMOUTH & CHRIS FRANTZ (Talking Heads, New Yorker—September 1977), DEAD BOY STIV BATOR (New Yorker—June 1977), TOBY SWANN, BATTERED WIFE (Beverly Tavern, June 1977), BARRIE MASTERS (Hot Rods, October 1977)



company rounds. THE BATTERED WIVES' demo, which includes far-better-than-ever-before renditions of "Suicide", "Disco's Dead", and several others, has been played regularly on newwave devotee DAVE BOOTH's CFNY-FM show and received most enthusiastically as well as being battled over by Toronto A/R men. THE WIVES have also been playing hitherto unpunked venues such as Mohawk College in the Toronto suburb of Hamilton and a return engagement to The Young Station (they used hankies). Plus their store PUNK is still thriving: Atta girls! 00000 Other pioneering punks, Hamilton's hometown heroes TEENAGE HEAD, produced the newwave answer to THE ROLLIN' STONES at the El Mocombo as they played their childhood hang-out, Kilroy's Tavern, right across the street from THE LOVED ONES' studio. The next week, the flamin' foursome headed stateside to tear up Max's Kansas City, and the weekend after found them playing Xmas Week at Club David's. Meanwhile, their seven month-old still unreleased (why?!) tapes are catching the ears of Capitol (Toronto) and Direction (Montreal) Records, and are now en route to EMI in London under the watchful arms of manager JOHN BROWER. Coming up for T.HEAD: a Shock Theatre co-bill with THE VILETONES and a headlining engagement at a Burlington, Ontario highschool sock hop! 000000 Another promising act, Britain's SEX PISTOLS, hit America after several false starts, and on the night of January 5, after, in the words of a TV newscaster, "leaving behind at their hotel spit on the floor, butts on the carpet, the dregs of an afternoon's beer and booze and a couple of empty



boxes of Clearasil", they played a 500-seat Atlanta Shopping centre hall then went shopping for sex devices and JOHN WAYNE paraphanelia. Their flick, "Who Killed Bambi", which was to co-star MICK JAGGER's ex, MARIANNE "Sister Morphine" FAITHFULL, has been shelved by Universal Studio boardmember PRINCESS GRACE (of Monaco) and abandoned by director RUSS "Tits'n'Bum" MEYER. Fear not tho, PISTOLS fans: JOHN, PAUL, STEVE and SID are supposedly playing Toronto's Massey Hall this June 00000 KINKS KORNER: They cancelled their autumn tour kos ko-headliner ERIK KARMEN had a kold, released a Kristmas rekord, and will be back on the road by spring. RAY (MOND DOUGLAS) DAVIES promises a solo LP in the meantime 00000 The El Mocombo, since the demise of The Masonic Temple après (EDDIE AND THE HOT) RODS/TEENAGE HEAD/CONCORDES' Halloween bash, has brought in the pick of the punks (MOTORS, RUNAWAYS in place of RAMONES) as well as offering Toronto's own POLES a one-night stand 00000 WATCH OUT: JIMMY PUSHBUTTON, of "Rock Shock" and "Outrage" fame, is promising "a real unique event" soon. So all you punks better get ready 000000000000.



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**THAT PIG**  
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while, he was able to combine his 16 work with the Ramones career, but lately that musical group—and their hit "Sheena Is A Punk Rocker"—is just explodin' everywhere and Danny's going right to the top with them!

So it's with a mixture of sadness—from the staff and readers of 16—and gladness (for all the good things that are happening for him) that Danny steps down as editor of 16. But don't feel that 16's editors are leaving you—that's not the case at all! Danny will continue to contribute selected articles and 16's own Randi Reisfeld will continue on as editor-in-chief! More on Randi on page 64!

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 Boyfriends  
 see PIG Paper  
 number 7, page 22

**DA Y STEPS UP—**

Danny Fields is a man of many parts—and while one of those parts was being the busy editor of 16, another was just as busy nurturing the career of up 'n coming "punk" rockers, The Ramones. Danny—who's been on the entertainment scene for many years—discovered the Ramones two years ago and was the first to believe in them. He believed so strongly, in fact, he decided to become their exclusive manager. And for a long

**WIT THE RAMONES!**  
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